Make It Out

French The Kid

Yo, Look
Sat in the station no conversation with broski I just said it was me
Cah how the fuck could I live with myself
If my boy was in jail but he could've been free?
You ain't loyal g, just post all these quotes 'bout loyalty
Sat there with your gang not half of the man
That I am and that's all on g
Like girls say French you're mean then back their bumpa to the gasoline
Bro got packs of the loudest weed
I guess we smoke up till the packs unseen
Get no sleep but I'm chasing dreams
Just thinking lord can you save my team
Money like Diego they tell me fuego hasta luego then leave

Touche l'un de mes frères j'mets d'l'argent sur ta tète
J'te promets l'ak47 envoie des balles come une lettre
Et ma Belle ne t'inquiète pas chui dans la street c'est
La vie Elle aime les gangsters, aime les les râpeurs et ces belles mélodies

All my brothers are gliding 'round the field
Got this beauty on his hip if they try take him out
She told me loves the way we live
I'm in the club with all the gang as if we made it out

Touche l'un de mes frères j'mets d'l'argent sur ta tète
J'te promets l'ak47 envoie des balles come une lettre
Et ma Belle ne t'inquiète pas chui dans la street c'est
La vie Elle aime les gangsters, aime les les râpeurs et ces belles mélodies

All my brothers are gliding 'round the field
Got this beauty on his hip if they try take him out
She told me loves the way we live
I'm in the club with all the gang as if we made it out

French on the beat shits real on the tune
Back the cup then straight to the moon g
I get kicked out when I step with the goons
Back it up don't chat for the news
I swear shits changed when I'm out with the views
Bare fake love when I step in the room
Know my ones yeah I know who's who to the death with my boys
And they got me too
If I wave my hand like a wand
That's alakazam that's an opp boy down
Word to Slimz and I feel that bro just know that I'm there
When they come back 'round flashbacks got me turning around
But you can't tell me shit when ya serving the brown
I make a milky with a stick high silly
And I laugh like Philly when I'm back on the ground

Touche l'un de mes frères j'mets d'l'argent sur ta tète
J'te promets l'ak47 envoie des balles come une lettre
Et ma Belle ne t'inquiète pas chui dans la street c'est
La vie Elle aime les gangsters, aime les les râpeurs et ces belles mélodies

All my brothers are gliding 'round the field
Got this beauty on his hip if they try take him out

She told me loves the way we live
I'm in the club with all the gang as if we made it out

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!